

Craig David F/ Trell

"Battle Axe Exclusive"

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[Mad Child]

Star struck, awkward glances, rock phenomenally
Armed with honesty, Doven wove in tapestry
Of obscenity, eliminate the enemy
Watch closely, I'm what you're pretending to be
We took the turn impenetrable, and fine tuned it
Cleared the path, laughed and walked past the
wounded
You shouldn't have assumed we'd take time to breath
Fuck tricks, I've got alot more weapons up my sleeve
I'll tell you when I'm finished, I'm armed to
armageddon
Hard headed with the steel ball pulse heart imbedded
It's hard to believe this is controlled by a brain
They're retired because I'm wired for sound with iron
lanes
If at first we suceed try again
I'm turning verses into fire by applying pain
Manslaughter in the first, Incidence of red
Confidence is king, innocence is dead

[Prevail]

Over the course, something like life-endorsed
I've entered the mother ship, terminated the Denver
airport
Too many guns in the air, you're about to be prepared
for
You've heard us speak, attention should be second
nature
Or maybe you enjoy being severely severed
By sacred sabres uppin for plegance to break the
paranoid
You're about the dreamscape, we fought with backlash
Ya'll gonna see my phoenix rise out my black ass
Tad's cash, a loss of breath
The only three certain things in this life and death
Corrosive breath, fermented tissue acid test
You trying to tell me entertaining is a time exspense
Any event of contact, to clack
Draw my herd man, verb back and see what goes black
Elevated elements, and the knowing guards

We know the future without the use of the tarot card

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